

into writing. The paralysis which lately disabled him from writing it is no doubt a partial explanation of this. It is equally incredible that anything but a severe regard for truth-banishes from his soul, could ever have led you to embody in your portrait of him a delineation of the faults and weaknesses which were mixed with his great qualities. He did not use you well. He threw upon you the responsibility of a decision which he ought to have taken.

"The statement of Sir James Stephen," says the "Tribune's" London correspondent, "may well regard as final relative to all the charges brought against France by Mrs. Alexander Carlyle. I am enabled, however, to say that at no distant day a revelation of deep interest physiologically may be expected which will throw a plain, though painful, light upon the mystery of Carlyle's married life. I have, on an occasion, seen a literary and medical doctor who has said he had never married, and that the somberical connotation of this gnawed at his heart for years, and explains much that is dark and sad in his strange domestic existence."

A SUCCESSFUL SOCIALIST CANDIDATE IN BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS, 12th December. In the municipal elections which took place on Saturday, the socialist candidate, the socialist workman is among the successful candidates, the first case of the kind on record.

ANTI-GERMAN FEELING IN RUSSIA.

ODESSA, 11th December. In accordance with an Imperial order all the small towns and villages in Russia bearing German names are to be given Russian names at the beginning of the new year. Russo-German inhabitants bitterly resent this action of the Government.

GERMAN TOPICS.

BERLIN, 20th December. Spain has granted to Germany the same trade privileges in the West Indies as America enjoys under the "favoured nation" treatment.

The Righting's Military Committee by a majority of 100, has exempted officers from military service.

The Bismarck has authorized the further issue of one-plaining pieces to the amount of 400,000 marks.

The ex-Queen of Hanover is seriously ill.

The socialist paper "Thuringer Wald-Post," has been seized at Munich for publishing an article written by Liebknecht, entitled "Farewell to Austria."

A gentleman has purchased and presented to the German Museum the library of the late Dr. Euler of Frankfurt. There are 40,000 volumes, mostly historical. The price paid was 40,000 marks.

It is proposed to establish at Heiligenstadt a Beethoven museum, comprising a library, a picture gallery, and a music school, to be opened on the sixtieth anniversary of Beethoven's death.

GERMAN EXHIBITION IN AFRICA.

BERLIN, 14th December. The German invaded Mowé to sail for Zanzibar to punish the murderers of the explorer, Juhka.

THE REVOLUTION IN ECUADOR.

GUAYAQUIL, 11th December. On the 2nd last about sixty Montenegrinos, headed by Luis Vargas Torres, took possession of the City of Loja, and the next day, on the 3rd, the 7th inst., Government forces, under command of Colonel Vega, gained a complete victory over them, and Torres, Peasants, Cabero and Ordóñez, and thirty others were taken prisoners. This last blow to the insurgents will probably put an end to the revolution which has been disturbing the country so long.

THE CANADIAN BOUNDARY LINE.

OTTAWA, 15th December. The Tribune's Ottawa special of December 14th says:—"Negotiations are still looking to the appointment of a joint commission by Canada and the United States for the purpose of settling the boundary between Alaska and British North America."

THE CANADIAN FISHERIES TROUBLES.

OTTAWA, 15th December. An elaborate statement of the Canadian fisheries of Canadian sealing schooners in Behring and by United States authorities has been prepared by the Dominion Government for transmission to the Imperial Government. It will probably be made to appear that the United States Government views its fishing privileges on the Atlantic and on the Pacific coast from totally different standpoints.

THE TRADE-DOLLAR BILL IN THE UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, 15th December. The Trade-Dollar bill that has passed the Senate did not exalt much interest. It promises to occupy much comment in the House and meet with much greater opposition there. Both Standard and Williams voted against it in the Senate, and the bill was not voted to the amount of \$500,000, and will not be exchanged for the United States silver dollar, and further that this amount shall be deducted from the amount of silver bullion coined each month. It is the latter part of the measure to which the California members object. They are opposed to any reduction in the compulsory minimum amount of silver coined each month. This bill is regarded as the watershed to the right, the amount of silver coined each month. The bill will receive a very cool reception in the House Committee on Finance, Weights and Measures, to which committee it will be consigned.

LOUISIANIAN SUGAR PLANTERS AND THE HAWAIIAN TREATY.

WASHINGTON, 14th December. The change of attitude of the Republican leaders to the sugar bill caused intense excitement throughout the South and Everywhere in Louisiana meetings were held to discuss the subject and to devise ways and means to avoid the danger. The planters and refiners are unreservedly opposed to a renewal of the Hawaiian Treaty, and the Democracy is united in opposition to the Cleveland-Manning proposal. Great excitement and dispondency prevail, and the sugar market in the sugar regions have depreciated from 25 to 30 per cent. The sugar men will make a bitter fight— a fight for their very existence.

A WELL-KNOWN AMERICAN OFFICIAL BECOMES A TELEPATHONIST.

CHICAGO, 15th December. A special from Detroit, Mich., says:—When Police Captain Miller, in the case of John W. Clark, charged with the murder of John W. Clark, was tried in the Circuit Court, it was informed that the complaint in that case had been withdrawn from the docket. This was all that appeared on the record, and few of the usual motley crowd present knew anything of the history of the case or the romantic and honourable career of the defendant. It appears from his friends' statement that Clark is in jail for some time past, a prisoner. Some days ago he went into a news stand, and was caught with papers in his pocket, which he had not paid for. The dealer would listen to no arguments, and Clark was arrested.

The prisoner was one of two men sent from the United States in 1870 to establish in Japan the postal service. At the time of his selection for the service, he was serving in the U.S. Cavalry, and prior to this he had been an Indian agent for the Pinto tribe in Nevada, during which he had disbursed, without suspicion, over \$100,000. He had charge of the interior postal service in Japan for six years, during which time post office buildings were erected at Yokohama, Osaka, Nagasaki, and other cities in the country, and a telegraph and mail service was established similar to that in the United States, except that there was no distribution on the mail route.

On his return to this country, in 1883, Clark was appointed by President Arthur Indian Agent in Arizona, having charge of over 6,000 red men of different tribes. He retained this place till relieved by President Cleveland and then came to Detroit, where he was not equal to his work in his new position, although during his term in this agency he had earned \$300,000 of the Government's money.

CLARK'S MANY FRIENDS WERE ASTONISHED AT HIS ARREST FOR THEFT AND FLEED TO HIS AID.

He spent one night in the station-house, but was bailed out the next day. When the case was explained to the newspaper he allowed it to drop.

ATTEMPT TO WALK ACROSS THE NIAGARA.

NEW YORK, 12th December. The Tribune's Buffalo special of December 11th says:—Alfonso King, the water-walker, succeeded to-day in half crossing the torrent in the Niagara gorge below the falls, but was over-set and nearly drowned in the "boilers." King wore a pair of goggles as he called them, an ordinary diver's cap, and a pair of shoes, one of nine, thirty inches long, eight inches wide, and nine inches high. The feet slip down in them through holes in the top, and when in the water the queen supports are so much submerged as to resemble goldfishes. On still water King says he can walk three miles an hour. An attempt to cross the gorge was made on a wager of \$1000, and King, a well-known electrical engineer, and Thomas Howe, a New York physician. To win it was necessary for King to walk at least 100 feet on the surface of the

stream, which distance he made, with 200 feet of partial explanation of this. It is equally incredible that anything but a severe regard for truth-banishes from his soul.

King succeeded to pitch him up in case he capsized. King made slow progress across the channel, and when near the centre, where the currents come together, he got into an eddy which turned up from below and twisted the King and capsized. The water was up to his waist, and the eddy carried him to the side of the boat. Despite the failure, King persisted in trying again, but the reporters did not want a cargo of their hands and they took him ashore. The boat had been made from the Canada side from the Maid of the Mist landing, for Superintendent, and the boat of the State Department could not let the boat be taken from this side of the river. King was wet to the skin, but game.

BALE OF VALUABLE PAINTINGS IN NEW YORK.

WASHINGTON, 18th December. James C. Flood, on his recent visit to New York, bought the best pictures in the city. He scoured landscapes by Dix, Daffey and Corot, a cattle picture by Van Marcke, and other great pictures, and only purchased one. The work he picked up he paid \$950.00. The master of the purchase was kept very quiet in art circles in New York, and it is not generally known where these works have gone to.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

THURSDAY, 20th January.

EXPORT CARGOES.

For steamship "Kastor" (H. H. Ward), sailed on the 18th January.—For London—500 bars fine silk, 45 cases silk piece goods, 242 bars waste silk, 20 cases bristles, 24 bars hammocks, 52 cases chains and blackwood wares, and 18 packages sundries.

For France—333 bars fine silk, 30 cases silk piece goods, and 10 bars waste silk. From Manila—27 cases cigars for London.

For "Kastor" (H. H. Ward), sailed on the 18th January.—For New York—63-8 rolls matting, 1,350 boxes fine, 51 packages canes, and 39 boxes strawflowers.

ORIGIN.

Quotations are:

This year's New Malwa—\$515 per picoul, free of charge. Last year's New Malwa—\$535 to \$540 per picoul.

Old Malwa—\$550 per picoul, also, of 1 to 2 catkins.

Palms (New)—\$560 to \$567 per chest.

Palms (New)—\$555 to \$554.

EXCHANGE.

ON LONDON.—Telegraphic Transfer—3/3.

Bank Bills, on demand—3 3/4.

Bank Bills, at 30 days' sight—3/4.

Credits, at 4 months' sight—3/4.

Documentary Bills, at 4 months' sight—3/4.

ON PARIS.—Bank Bills, on demand—4/2.

Credits, at 4 months' sight—4/3.

ON LONDON.—Bank Bills, on demand—51.

Credits, 60 days' sight—52.

ON BOMBAY.—Telegraphic Transfer—6/2.

Bank Bills, on demand—3/2.

ON NEW YORK.—Bank Bills, on demand—51.

Credits, 60 days' sight—52.

ON SHANGHAI.—Bank at sight—71.

Private, 30 days' sight—72.

SHARES.

Quotations are:

Hongkong, and Shanghai Bank Shares—160 per cent. premium, sellers.

Union Insurance Society of Canton, Limited—\$88 per share.

China Traders' Insurance Company's Shares—\$66 per share.

North China Insurance—Tls. 280 per share.

Yangtze River Insurance Association—Tls. 114 per share.

Chinese Insurance Company, Limited—\$160 per share.

On Tls. Insurance Company, Limited—Tls. 148 per share.

Central Insurance Office, Limited—\$75 per share, ex div. sellers.

Hongkong Fire Insurance Company's Shares—\$427 per share, sellers.

China Life Insurance Company's Shares—\$91 per share, sellers.

Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Company's Shares—120 per cent. prem. sellers.

Hongkong, Canton, and Macao Steamboat Co.'s Shares—\$83 per cent. prem.

Indo-China Steam Navigation Co.'s Shares—8 per cent. prem. sellers.

China Maritime Steamship Company, Limited—\$36 per cent. prem. nominal.

Bank of Canton, and Macao—\$100 per share.

Hongkong and China Bakery Company, Limited—\$120 per share.

Portuguese Tin Mining and Smelting Company—\$20 per share.

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Portuguese Sugar Cultivation Company—Tls. 18 per share.

Hongkong Fire Manufacturing Company, Limited—\$52 per share.

Hongkong Gas Company's Shares—\$125 per share.

Hongkong Hotel Company's Shares—\$125 per share.

China Silver Refining Company, Limited—\$127 per cent. prem. buyers.

Luoyang, and Kowloon Wharf and Godown Co., Limited—12 per cent. prem.

Singapore Insurance Company, Limited—\$22 per share.

Bank of Canton, and Macao—\$100 per share.

Hongkong and China Bakery Company, Limited—\$120 per share.

China Steel Works—\$100 per share.

EXTRACTS.

THE VOYAGE.

How swift are the years in their flowing,
As often as they go over me,
More swiftly they seem to be going,
The nearer we draw to the shore.

I see a great fleet on the ocean,
With sails like the wings of the light;
As onward it speeds in its flight.

And we are in ships that are sailing,
Far out on the sea of the years,
And turbulent winds in their waiting,
Will beat till the hours appear.

Yet least are the days of repining,
More often the joy than alarm,
For light in its silvery shining,
Is more than the cloud and the storm.

But rocks are in course of outwelling,
And dangers are many and grave
Yet such may oftenst unfailing,
Find safety on bollow and wave.

The Lord Christ can still the fierce tempest,
And ride down the sinking sea—
Can quell all passions the strongest,
And help us to walk on the wave.

But many go upon the ocean,
To cross without anchor or light,
And tossed by the sea in its motion
Are wrecked on the islands of night.

And many are broken with lesson,
That lie in the depths of the sea;
And many are weary with crosses
Who would they thus buried might be.

I hear on the waters low weeping,
Far down in the isles of the years,
The purest and greatest lie sleeping,
And sorrow gives freely its tears.

But strength is heard the sweet singing
That comes from the drowsing on the sea;
The year's full plenitude are bringing,
As though all were joyous and free.

And nearing the harbor we wonder
How great is the city of light—
The scoreless city just yonder.

Yet find from our weak human sight
We lose of its world beyond measure,

It welcome for us at the door;

Though offered to us all its treasure,

We letting down to the shore.

T. M. THRELFER, in *Chicago* paper.

HIS MAN TOLD THE LAST STORY.

A party of gentlemen at a Birmingham hotel were telling stories one night recently of famous shots and showy quails, partridges, ducks and other birds had been killed at a single discharge. After listening to what seemed willful exaggeration by different narrators, a stranger who was present volunteered his experience of the only use of the fatal double-barreled gun as follows:

"I went into the field one day to try gunning. The only game that I discovered was an immense flock of blackbirds. I should say there were 10,000 in the flock. Slowly I crawled up to them, and when not more than four rods away the birds arose in a solid mass. I fired both barrels and how many do you think I killed?

Different guesses were made by the party, ranging from twenty to 100.

"Not one," said the stranger, "but I went out with my brother to look for results, and we picked up four bushels of legs. I had shot a little under."

This was the last story told.—*New Haven News.*

MEXICAN GIRLS.

In the window of the opposite house shadowed by the great church, lolls a velvet-cheeked girl. She has been lolling there all day long, yesterday, and the day before, and will doubtless continue in the same sinuous and inactive attitude during most of the waking hours of her life. About her, inside the iron-barred casement, are singing-birds, in bright blue and scarlet colors—prisoners no more than herself. Occasionally she turns her splendid dark eyes toward them, but oftener her gaze is lazily fixed upon the street below. As she stands there day after day, always staring into the sunlit streets—her hands idle, her face expressionless—what is she thinking of, I wonder? A lover, perhaps? "No, no, no!" (Nothing, nothing,) says my fandango, to whom I have preferred the question—and she may be right. Quite likely the girl has no thoughts at all. But last night, when Antonio brought her, hump and guitar to serenade her, and sang so sweetly, as he passed, his rival Francisco, with his zither, closely drawn about him, lurking in the dark shadow of a doorway, she suddenly lost the listless look that now seems unchangeable. I noticed that she smiled then, showing beautiful teeth, her eyes lighted up gloriously, and she dropped a rose from her bosom to the triumphant Antonio, seeing which Francisco drew zither closer and vanished in the darkness. Her conduct is not singular here, for women of the aristocracy passim in their lives at the windows, with minds as vacant as their stares. You may see them everywhere, behind the bars or half-closed blinds, always staring blankly into the streets, with never a book or newspaper in their hands, the only exertion they are capable of being a little embroidery or the making of wax flowers.

TOWN AND COUNTRY TALES.

PASSING THE LOVE OF WOMAN.

"So you are going to be married, I hear, Larry. Wish you joy, old fellow!"

"Thanks, Eversley! Yes, I'm going to be married, and very shortly too," replied his friend, warmly returning the pressure of his hand.

"Lucky beggar!" was the laughing answer, that ended in a sigh.

"Poor old chap!" said Caldicott, with intelligent sympathy. "Is your affair still all wrong?"

"Wrong, by Jove! Wrong's not the word for it. I came to-day from Aldershot on account of a letter I got from her, poor child!

"Though what I'm to do, I don't know.

That internal bank spoilt all my chances, and ought to give her up; but—I can't, and that's the truth. Well, I must be off now, dear old fellow. I'm so glad I met you. Shall I see you here this evening? I don't go back till to-morrow."

Caldicott nodded, and Richard Eversley left the club.

"Poor old Dick!" muttered his friend, looking after him. "Hard hit, and no mistake. The bad fall was a crusher, and his pluckily he stood it! I wonder who the girl is? It was just coming on, I remember, when he had to exchange two years ago. Jove! how spoony he used to be!" Hullo, half-past twelve! I must hurry up, or I shall have no time to get that bracelet. Dear little Effie! I am a lucky fellow, as Eversley said!" and so thinking, Sir Laurence Caldicott rose to his feet, twatched first one shirt-cuff and then the other into proper connection with his coat-sleeves, looked anxiously at his own reflection, as he passed the great mirror, and sauntered off up St. James's Street. He soon found himself at the jeweller's, and spent a very pleasant quarter of an hour, and a pretty good sum of money, over the trinket he had set his heart upon. His pretty *fiancée* had confessed to a love of sapphires, and certainly the bangle with its band of evenly-matched dark blue, flawless stones, thrown up by the tiny diamond sparks, seemed even to him worthy of the dainty little lady for whom he had it.

"Good Heaven, child! do you think that, knowing it all, I'd force you to—? My poor girl! where have you learnt your opinion of men?"

"But mamma!" she faltered, still bewildered.

"Mamma!" he answered contemptuously.

"She'll survive it!" Then, noticing her terror,

he added more gently, "You shall not be left to suffer. You are not going to refuse me. I am going to—jilt you!"

He tried his utmost to smile lightly as he purposefully said the offensive words. She never noticed them in her trouble. Seeing this, he continued:

"Leave it all to me, Effie; you shall not be blamed. I'll take care no one ever suspects your share in the matter."

"O Sir, Laurence, don't be angry! Indeed, Dick never knew about you. Neither did I know he was your friend till now. But we've said good-bye, and you shall never have cause to complain!"

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